

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

23rd Year. No. 11.

WILLIAM BOUTH
General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 15, 1906.

THO JAS B. COOMES,
Commissioner.

Price 2 Cents.



THE LEAGUE OF MERCY WORK SYMBOLIZED.

(See page 13)

from THIS
WEEK'S
WAR CRY

First, May God bless all our members

PARAGRAPHS & PICTURES

EDITOR'S NOTE.—We have very great pleasure in sending to Adjutant McElheney, of the Toronto Temple, a coupon for one dollar, his paragraph below being adjudged the best sent in this week. We shall be glad to receive paragraphs or pictures for this page.

Wouldn't Pawn Wife's Locket.

"Here, officer, I want you to take care of this for me," said a poor, miserable looking fellow as he pushed his way through an open-air crowd and walked into the ring.

The article he pushed into the Adjutant's hand was a locket containing a woman's photo.

"It is the last thing I have left in the world," he gasped. "I've pawned everything else, and the drink curse is so strong upon me that I'm afraid I'll pawn that too. Take care of it for me, for heaven's sake."

He staggered away again, to sink, as everyone thought, deeper into the mire of sin, but memories had been re-awakened, heart and conscience had been stirred by the simple action he had taken. On the following Sunday he knelt at the penitent form in the Temple and confessed his wrong-doings, and asked God to help him to do better.

Only a few months have gone by,



Reproduction of the First Canadian Dispo. ever Published.

and he is to-day a respectable, sober citizen, living in a comfortable little home, and is the happy husband of wife number two.—Adj. McElheney.

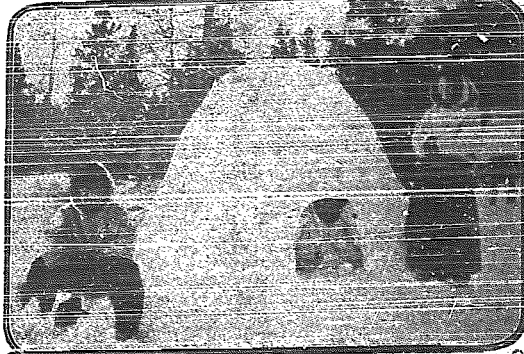
The Avenger Averted.

A remarkable case of conversion took place recently at the Toronto Temple. For the last six years this man had traversed half the habitable globe with a loaded revolver in his pocket to wreak vengeance on a man who had dealt his sister a cruel wrong. In his heart was a fixed determination to shoot the perfidious one on sight.

But one evening, a short time ago, when passing along a Toronto street, he was attracted to a Salvation Army open-air meeting. His conscience was quickened by something that was said, and he followed the procession to the indoor meeting. He continued to attend the meetings for a time with a terrible struggle raging in his soul. Vengeance cried out for blood—but the Spirit of God said, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us." Adj. McElheney dealt with him, but it was hard to forego revenge. At last God's spirit conquered. He saw that the purpose for which he had traveled and spent a large sum of money must be given up, or he would lose his immortal soul. He wisely cried to God to save him, and as a result the desire for murder has gone, and his heart is filled with love, and he has forgiven the man who had wronged his family so deeply, and he is now rejoicing in the Lord.—Landsa.

Sowing Wild Oats.

On a recent Sunday, while specializing at a Toronto corps, I was much amused by the following story told of a most tragic event, which took place in this city only a few short weeks ago.



A Snow Home in Labrador.

A young man who boarded on a street came into the house much under the influence of strong drink. On being remonstrated with, and urged to change his way of living, he carelessly replied, "Oh, I have not yet finished sowing my wild oats," and with this remark he went to his room, and the very next morning he was found in his bed a lifeless corpse.

He had gone to that bourne from whence no traveler returns; gone to reap what he had sown, and we who believe God's Word do not care to dwell on the thought of what a harvest his will be.

Reader, what are you sowing? Remember, God is not mocked. Whatever a man soweth that shall he also reap.—C. Lightbourne, Capt.

He Takes the Swear Out.

"Glory be to God!"

"Why, what's the matter with you, Bill?" said Abraham.

"A piece of wood flew up and hit me on the nose," replied Bill. "Well, that's a queer thing to praise God for; if it had been me I should have let out a curse or two," said his surprised workmate.

Bill was a Salvationist you see, and he took advantage of the incident to drive home a nail or two in Abe's conscience.

"I should have cursed myself a few years ago," he said, "but, thank God, all the swear is taken out of my heart, and now I must praise Him whatever happens to me. Before I got converted, Abe, I was the foulest-mouthed scoundrel on the works. Even my ungodly workmates used to tell me to



A Junior from Alaska, in Winter Garb.

shut up, and the foam would run out of my mouth as I cursed and swore at them. Now I have a clean heart, and my language is no longer filthy. That's an instance of what God can do for a man."

The Drum Said "Come."

from Barrie comes the following little incident:

It was a cold, wet night in November and only a few soldiers had ventured to go to the open-air.

Those who did go were not much encouraged so far as visible effects of their efforts were concerned. There was no one around to listen to them, and their words only seemed to be lost in the damp atmosphere.

A stranger had arrived in town that day, however, and his attention was attracted by the sound of the drum. Asking a passed-by to direct him to the Army hall, he made his way there and listened most attentively to what was said.

It convinced him of his need of Christ, and when the invitation was given he went forward to the penitent form and sought the forgiveness of an offended God.

On rising to his feet he told the people that the sound of the drum had drawn him there, and from that time forth he was going to live a Christian life.

He left town next day for his home, where his wife and family will doubtless be glad to learn of his conversion.

No Pardon.

A Hopeless Deathbed.

What a terrible sight, to see a soul passing into eternity without God and without hope.

One of our officers recently related such an incident to us, showing clearly the awful result of resisting the Spirit and neglecting Salvation till the last hour.

The old man was dying, and his friends were much concerned about his spiritual state. They went for the Army officer to come and pray with him, a call to which he gladly responded.

On reaching the house he found the old man sitting up in bed with a Bible in his hands, which he was trying to read.

Every now and then he would repeat aloud, "God is merciful, but He won't have mercy on me."

The officer prayed and tried to get him to throw himself on God's mercy, but without avail.

"Ah," the old man would say, piteously, "I ought to have been saved fifty years ago, but I resisted the Spirit and now everything is dark and I cannot hope in His mercy."

Raising his arms he seemed as if he were trying to fight off death, and

at last passed away with a despairing cry. "No mercy, no mercy! I have to meet God!" What a warning to the putting off Salvation till the die.

Promoted to Glory.

DIED IN THE FLAMES.

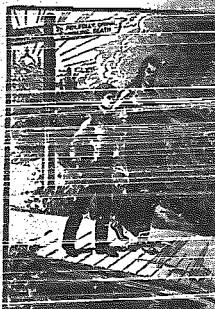
Sad End of a Salvation Soldier.

Brother George White, who was burned to death in his house at Chatham, on Friday night last, has for many years a very prominent place in our corps, and was held in respect by the public of this surrounding country. He was in place on the Sunday evening prior to his death, and spoke both in the street and in the barracks.

He was laid to rest on Monday the Maple Leaf Cemetery. With him a good Salvation Army man, which a great crowd was many not being able to get in the citadel, which was packed to great impression was made, and men asked for prayer.—Brother Jarvis.

The following tribute was of our comrade in Chatham the Chatham Daily News:

"The late George White was



A Good Front Page.

This is a very small reproduction of a striking front page that appeared in the British War Cry.

as a man of exemplary character. He came to Chatham London twenty years ago. He was married, and was one who made comfortable livelihood for himself, owning the house in which he was satisfied as far as material prosperity was concerned. For many years he was a zealous Salvation Army man, and it is through his connection with this organization that he was generally known to the public. Practically every street corner in Chatham was present to him in the singing and preaching, assisting in exhorting the masses to a higher realization of their duty towards their Maker. It is a common knowledge that Mr. White was a firm friend of the fallen, and, often known as the "father" of the Army, was one of those whom he believed in giving solation, sympathy and assistance. He was a man of a character, and his erect bearing was a characteristic uniform, was to everyone."

TERSELY TOLD.

The worst bore on earth is one with a grievance.

You don't have to pray to the Father's ear.

Less theology and more might help some.

We lift ourselves up down to help others.

A flower in the sick room than a bouquet on the

Brigadier Smeeton at Victoria.

The Klondike Celebrity Arrives.

Adj. and Mrs. Gosling, who have been in command of Victoria, B.C., for six months have farewelled for New Westminster.

On Tuesday night Capt. and Mrs. Travis arrived, and were welcomed at the barracks by the soldiers who had prepared a bountiful supper in their honor. Adj. White was also present and the Vancouver officers, Adj. Hayes and Capt. Kaur.

Mrs. Travis, although a stranger to all, was soon made to feel quite at home. After all had partaken of the good things provided, Adj. White, on behalf of the corps, spoke a few words congratulating the Captain and his bride, and expressing the good wishes of every soldier for a happy life of usefulness, crowned with God's blessing, wherever He may lead them.

All the officers and several of the soldiers made speeches.

Brigadier Smeeton has paid us a week-end visit, and Adj. White, too, is seen a great deal about the streets and is a substantial help in the meetings and open-air with his concertina.

Brother Penny, known better as "Happy Charlie," a Klondike celebrity, has arrived here, also two bandmen from Fernie, B.C., so our numbers are swelling, and we look forward with eager desire to seeing God's work extended in our midst.—A. E. T.

More Fighting Soldiers.

Holiness Stirring Things Up.

Wonderful seasons of blessing are being experienced at Parliament St. corps just now. The meetings are full of power and the soldiers are enthusiastic and lively. Many good converts are being made, and the spiritual state of the corps is improving.

Twelve souls have knelt at the mercy during the past week, several of them being very young people.

On Nov. 25th Staff-Captain Atwell conducted the meetings, assisted by Capt. DuBow and Russell and Brother Blair. In the afternoon an enrolment of recruits took place, when four comrades took their stand under the colors and promised to fight as good soldiers. Brother Hanson, who has been a soldier for twelve years, also stood up. The others, as his transfer from the Old Country had gone astray, and did not feel satisfied till he had again been enrolled.

In the evening meeting a powerful revival was felt, and many striking testimonies were given. A little girl was the first to kneel at the penitent urn, and two sisters afterwards surrendered.

The Holiness Campaign is stirring things up well. At Brigadier Collier's meeting on Friday night three made a complete surrender. One young man had been under conviction for holiness for some time, and his testimony on Sunday had quite a ring of victory about it.

Lieut. Heron is bravely keeping the flag up and leading his soldiers on to victory.

A Funeral in Finland.

Greek Church Priests and Salvation Officers Officiate.

Reporting upon the promotion to glory of Lieut. Tuvi, recently attached to the Trade Department, Finland, Lieut.-Colonel Howard says:

"We had a very impressive burial service in the Temple at Helsingfors, after which we marched with flag and band, accompanied by Helsingfors soldiers, behind the hearse, to the Russian burial ground."

"The Lieutenant was from a little place near the Russian frontier, and was registered in the Greek Catholic Church, since which no alteration has been made, consequently he had to be buried by a Russian priest, or rather two. It seemed rather strange as the Salvationists crowded into the Russian chapel at the cemetery, and stood as the priest went through their ceremony. We then proceeded to the grave, where the priests completed their service; they then left us in charge of the situation, with permission to do as we liked."

On Behalf of the Poor! BENEATH THE RED CROSS.

An Appeal for Help in Giving a Treat to Those in Territorial League of Mercy Notes.

By Mrs. Colonel Kyle.

Since taking up the oversight of this work in the Territory I have had many letters from women who are laboring behind the scenes in the institutions of Canada, who have been for years faithful to their work of visitation, and still continue to be, despite the fact that they seldom receive any recognition in the pages of the War Cry.

A letter came to hand last week from one of our Brigades, containing news that in a meeting held that week seven penitents knelt at the mercy seat. This story was told with much delight by the member, but it is by no means an unusual thing for souls to be saved in this way.

Several have expressed the great joy it gives them to visit the sick and the distressed in private homes and in public institutions. It is a work that commands itself to everyone, and I feel it is especially dear to the Lord Jesus Christ, who expressly stated, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these," it was done unto Him.

I am pleased to say that some interest is being awakened, and there is a possibility of securing some new members. Mrs. Major Creighton, of Winnipeg, has kindly consented to assist in the work. This is a cause of much gladness to the workers in Winnipeg.

I interviewed both Mrs. Staff-Capt. McLean and Mrs. Staff-Capt. Hay, previous to their going to their Divisional centres, and they both expressed their great pleasure to take part in this work. Mrs. Hay has already accompanied the members to an institution in London, and they write of the great blessings received on that occasion. I am sure Mrs. McLean will also be made a great blessing to the League members in Hamilton.

The extent of the work of the League in the Territory is surprising. Nearly all the large towns have a branch, although some of them are rather small. I am most anxious that the number should be increased. There are still a few towns where the League is not in existence, and in them I feel a strong desire that the work shall be commenced.

Having had occasion to write some Field Officers concerning soldiers who desired membership in our League, and finding them very kindly disposed to the work, I want to thank these dear comrades for their interest. Anything they can do to assist the League in their corps will be amply rewarded.

I hope to have the pleasure of visiting some of the centres at an early date, and making myself acquainted with the members of the various Leagues. On these occasions a public meeting will probably be held, in which the League members will take part, and we shall thus be able to bring the work prominently before the public.

As already intimated, there is a great need of workers to strengthen the League, and I shall be glad to receive applications from soldiers who can give a little of their time each week to this glorious work. The duties in connection with the League will not necessarily interfere very much with any other work they may have in the corps, and an organized system of weekly visitation of the sick and needy ones is of untold blessing and benefit, and as the old adage has it, "In blessing others, you are blessed." Will those who can become members kindly write me at Territorial Headquarters?

THE Salvation Army will this Christmas distribute more than a million Christmas dinners to the poor and destitute. In European cities, and colonial towns, wherever those who are made in the image of God, but who at this festive season suffer hunger and cold, are to be found, there will the officers of the Salvation Army be assembled likewise dispensing the good food that a charitable public enables them to distribute.

This benevolent work will also be done in Canada, for at Christmastide, when the glittering snow covers the earth, and the frost strikes deep into the moistened soil,

when the sleigh-bells tinkle and the toboggan slides reach with the shouts of the merry youngsters, there will be a number of parents whose hearts will be heavy on account of poverty, brought about by sickness, slackness of work, and many other causes, whose children will suffer from the cold and feel the pangs of hunger. We want to give all such a good substantial tuck in of turkey and Christmas pudding.

Last year nearly 14,000 such meals were given away by the Army throughout the Dominion, and some very distressing cases of destitution were met with and relieved.

One of the Montreal papers, commenting on the distribution of the seasonable gifts, remarked:—

"Those who have an idea that no poverty or suffering exists, should spend an evening with one of the Army members, and look into some of the unhappy existing conditions. This year the Salvation Army distributed most of their gifts in baskets, in order that the recipients might have the pleasure of partaking of these beneficiaries in their own homes."

"Last night, at 7 p.m., the baskets of provisions were distributed at the Salvation Army Headquarters, 28 University Street, to each person holding a ticket previously obtained (on the recommendation of the visiting committee)."

"About 6.30 the auditorium began to fill up with the people, cripples some of them, others widows with two or more children, poor men probably out of work for the winter. By 7 o'clock the hall and balcony were packed, and it was very hard to procure standing room."

"While on his rounds, as a member of the investigation committee, Capt. Owen found a family who were entirely destitute. Nothing at all was in the house. The Captain arranged to have a stove sent to the house, went there himself, lighted the fire, and made the house warm; he then went out again and secured a bed and bedding, and to-night the family will be happier than they have been since the winter set in."

This year, in nearly every town the Salvation Army officer and his assistants will collect funds for this charitable object. May we ask all our readers to help them. When you look on your chubby little ones, and remember with satisfaction the abundant fare that will be theirs at this season, when we celebrate the birth of our glorious Lord, remember others with whom life has dealt more hardly, and give a donation to the Salvation Army on behalf of the poor and suffering this Christmas.

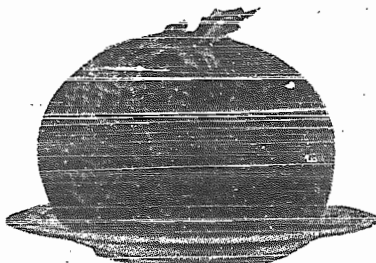
Donations may be sent to T. E. COOMBS, Commissioner, 29 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

DON'T FORGET!
THE CHRISTMAS "CRY" WILL BE OUT
NEXT WEEK!

MORE IN THE BOX.

"This was rather a surprise to us all. I, however, mounted the platform of the grave and conducted a short meeting, which was very interesting."

"This was the first time the Salvation Army has been permitted to officially enter a Russian chapel in Finland, or conduct a Salvation meeting in a Russian church yard. The Lieutenant's relatives were also present."



of turkey and plum pudding.

BACK TO THE LAND

BEING AN ACCOUNT OF THE
SALVATION ARMY LAND
COLONIZATION SCHEME AND
A DESCRIPTION OF THE LAND
AT BOXED WATERS, WHERE
FAMILIES WILL BE REAPED
EARTH THEIR LIVING BY
AGRICULTURAL PURSUITS.



The Old Farmstead at the New Allotment Colony.

OUR readers may remember that at the close of 1905 we printed in our columns the outline of a great Scheme of Social Reform which, through the generosity of a warm-hearted friend, the General contemplated launching during 1906. The Scheme was one for the establishment in England of a number of Small Holdings, which were to be worked under the supervision of the Salvation Army, and was to provide for the community at large an object lesson which could not but prove of advantage to the State as well as an example which it would be impossible to ignore or overlook.

The General's Plan.

The Scheme itself, as originally outlined by the General for the benefit of the Press, provided a Small Holding for each settler—five acres in extent—land which could be developed by the holder with spade work. On the land there was to be placed a cottage for the holder and his family, and we were to find, in addition, such stock, seed, and implements as would be required for the cultivation of the land, and were also to supply adequate provision for the families until the land was sufficiently productive for their support.

The capital thus sunk was to be repaid by the settler in annual instalments spread over a term of years, the charges to be made up somewhat after the following:—

- (a) A suitable percentage will be charged for the entire amount.
- (b) There will be 1½ per cent. as a Debt Extinction Fund.
- (c) Three-quarters per cent. for Management Expenses.

Then, when the holders have paid the entire sum required from them the land will be conveyed to them, subject to a covenant preventing the sale of intoxicating drinks on any part of the Holding. Should there be any profit from the Scheme this will go to form the nucleus of a permanent fund for the further extension of the effort.

The work of choosing a suitable

estate proved, as was to be expected, a most difficult matter. Several main objects had to be kept in view.

But that work has now been accomplished so far as the choice of the first estate is concerned, for one has been purchased in the neighborhood of Colchester where there will be room for something like eighty families.

On a recent occasion a Social Gazette representative paid a visit to the estate, and has given us some facts relative to the present stage of the colony's development.

First of all, the fact that there are over three miles of good road frontage to the estate minimises the problem of distribution of plots.

Roads and Railroads.

Secondly, the roads fronting the estate are either the main highway leading from Colchester, or are excellent roads running into the highway.

The markets which will be open to the holders are not confined to London alone. There are half a dozen well-known watering places within fifty miles of Boxed, and communication with these places by the high road or the railway will be easy and expeditious.

Thirdly, on practically any spot that may be chosen wells can be sunk which will reach water at a depth of ten or twelve feet, even in a dry summer.

Fourthly, the land is of a flat and even surface, and there is no danger of floods in wet seasons, since the estate is on high ground, the three miles from Colchester practically all up-hill.

The estate, as has already been indicated, consists of about four hundred acres, so laid out that they can be conveniently cut up into holdings of the desired size.

In the front of each two holdings, adjoining one another, there will be erected at once suitable six-roomed cottages for the holder's benefit. These cottages will be built of concrete blocks or red bricks, and will be

both picturesque in appearance and compact in construction.

It is proposed to plant down the sides of each holding a row of fruit trees, and probably another row will run down the middle of the land. Apple, plum, and pear trees are to be supplied. Gooseberry, currant, and other bushy fruit will be put in, and strawberries will also be cultivated. Beans, peas, sprouts, and indeed all kinds of vegetables will be grown, and there is no reason, according to expert opinion, why the holders should not be able to make their holdings pay and pay comfortably.

Water Supply.

Water supply will be assured by the sinking of wells on each holding, while a too-shall will be erected before the holders take possession.

The General has appointed a Salvation Board consisting of experienced officers, and this Board has already chosen a number of families.

The class of people chosen are just that sort which the General desired and indicated would be chosen at the launching of the Scheme. It includes laborers who saw no prospect of work to get as examples and even advisers to the others, and men who, having in their early days spent some years on the land, had been driven to the cities through lack of employment or means. Some of the practical men are already on the land—doing such work as is required for the preparation of the ground before the other tenants take possession.

In connection with the experiment it may be interesting to note that there are already large numbers of small-holdings in various parts of the country which have been successfully and profitably worked by their owners.

In a talk with one of these holders—Mr. Hodley Masters, the Treasurer of Evesham corps—our representative gathered the following interesting outline of a model small-holder's plan of campaign.

Commencing Work.

"If," said Brother Masters, "I were to be in the position of a small-holder of this estate, and was called upon to start on a five-acre holding, I should expect myself to dig not less than one-tenth of an acre every day, so that before Christmas, at any rate, my holding would be dug over from one end to the other. When I had finished my first acre, I would borrow a small hand-harrow, with which I would break up the ground, and then plant the first half-acre with strawberries. The second half-acre I would plant immediately with broad beans, and would afterwards be able to consider my fruit and other crops for the rest of the holding, but the strawberries and beans would be sown in their way towards bringing in a return next year, which ought very nearly to pay my rent and expenses."

"In our part of the world," writes the Treasurer, "the men start with a spade, which costs them about six shillings, and then get a three-harrow. In order to show you what small-holding our holders have to contend themselves with, I may say that there is a Salvationist of my acquaintance who had to get the wheelwright to trust him for the amount of the wheel-harrow—one sovereign—until he was able to pay for it with the fruit of the ground. With the help of the three-harrow our holder develops his property so that it is necessary for him to purchase a donkey and cart, the donkey helps him with the cultivation of the land."

"One man has just left Evesham in order to start farming to a very extent in Canada, who was seven years ago entirely without means, and many a time he and his family have had to go hungry from one day's end to the other; that man was able to take the acres, worked on it, got his string of it, and at the end of seven years had enough money banked to pay his expenses to Canada, leaving him a balance of \$1,500 on his arrival there."

Embankment. Recently two convicts were sent out at midnight on the comforting and stimulating contents distributed among the homeless and bedless. In this way over two hundred people were served in an hour.

"The Lady's Realm," a high-class illustrated monthly magazine, has an interesting article on "Rank and File in the Salvation Army." Some of the incidents of well-known officers in the letterpress.

Can the Salvation Army laugh? Denis Crane in "The Primitive Socialist World" emphatically says: "As long and as loud as men, healthy, wholesome laughter is the sign of a good man to see." "Keep smiling," is the motto of every practical Salvationist. The Army is certainly not deficient in "the saving sense," as those who know us best will acknowledge.

Capt. Grandie and Elsworth concluded the Sunday night meeting at Bury, with the result that two convicts received pardon, and everyone much blessed and encouraged. Inkpen.

TIT-BITS FROM THE TERRITORIES.

Arrangements have been made for our Stockholm Headquarters to take over half a dozen automatic machines for the supply of hot milk in various parts of Stockholm. This work was commenced by some gentleman in the interests of cabmen and other persons who have to be out at night during the intense cold of the winter. The milk is kept hot by means of a gas jet underneath, and on a small coin being introduced a glass can be drawn off.

At Montego Bay, Jamaica, one of the worst characters has long been known as "Satan." He has been an endless cause of trouble and annoyance to the people of the town, but three weeks ago, after upsetting the open-air service, he followed our march to the hall and there was so taken hold of by the Spirit of God that he fell at the Master's feet and obtained mercy. He is now known as Brother Lawrence.

There is a proposal to open a Salvation Army hospital in the Punjab. The Government District Commissioner views the scheme favorably, and it will probably be carried into effect at no very distant date.

Brigadier Cook has been conducting meetings at Nagore, where our Headquarters for India are situated. At one meeting a Hindoo Judge of the vow was present, sitting by Dr. Turner, of the Catherine Booth Hospital, with whom he is very friendly. There were also about fifteen Brahmin students present, who argued hotly in favor of Hinduism when spoken to personally.

Commissioner Raiton writes from Tokio that they have been having some splendid open-air meetings. On one Sunday afternoon six penitents came out to the diom amidst rain and mud two inches deep. They did not kneel, but squatted on their heels in true Japanese fashion.

The story told by Colonel Clement Jacobs at the Westminster Shelter on Sunday night, says the Social Gazette, of how he won his first soul, who is

now a successful business man of twenty-three years' standing, encouraged six men to give their lives and future prospects to God. This brought the total to nine penitents for the day.

Four hundred and sixty-two persons availed themselves of the Free Breakfast at Blackfriars on a recent Sunday morning.

The work among the children of the Sandwich Islands is quite as successful as among the adults, and many little ones have been taught to love and serve Jesus. Besides the English work among the juniors, our island comrades have organized classes for Japanese, Hawaiians, Chinese, and Koreans, presided over and taught by native converts of the various nationalities.

With the advent of the cold, damp weather, which gives the pinch to the thousands of submerged men who habitually spend their nights under the scanty shelter afforded by the recesses of the London bridges, or huddle together, to keep each other warm, on the seats of the Thames

THE HOLINESS CAMPAIGN.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN
Defines Holiness as a Gift of
God.

An uncompromising attitude toward sin was taken by the General Secretary on Thursday night at the Temple.

In his usual argumentative style he dealt ably with the many difficulties that arise in people's minds concerning Scriptural holiness.

"Do I believe in the complete eradication of sin? Do I believe in the annihilation of evil? Do I believe in the destruction of all drops by the fire of the Holy Ghost? Why not?"

"God does destroy every part and particle of sin in the soul. It was for this purpose that He was manifested, that He might destroy the works of the devil. We are responsible for the sins that we commit, but we are not responsible for being born in sin and shapen in iniquity. This letter is the work of the devil, and what God destroys in us is this evil nature. Holiness, therefore, means the destruction of evil in the heart of man and the indwelling of the Holy Ghost."

Capt. Heberden was called upon to speak, and gave

A Very Clear Testimony

as to his sanctification. Mrs. Gaskin also spoke and made a heart-stirring appeal for a full surrender to Christ.

The Band and Songsters and Cadets each took a turn in making the meeting harmonious, and then the Lieut.-Colonel returned to the charge.

The eighth chapter of Romans was the foundation of his theme, and some close reasoning from it was followed with great interest by the audience.

The thirty-second verse was especially dwelt upon. "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?"

"If we are freely given all things, then holiness must be

The Choicest of These Gifts.

There are many things that God promises to give His people, and a great many don't know half of their privileges. Some of these gifts are as follows:

"My peace I give unto you." (John xiv. 27.)

"He giveth power to the faint." (Isa. xl. 29.)

"He giveth more grace." (James iv. 6.)

"God also gives wisdom (James i. 5), the desires of our hearts (Gen. xxxvii. 4), eternal life (John x. 28), and it is also given unto us to know the mysteries of the Kingdom (Luke viii. 10).

"These gifts are not given to us unless we seek for them; and we will not seek unless we feel our need and utter helplessness." Thus the Lieut.-Colonel led his hearers up to the point of claiming these gifts for themselves, and showed them the importance of

Being in a Right Condition

and in a right position for receiving something from God.

"Away with indefiniteness. We will only be made ready when we are willing to fulfil the purposes of God who wants us to shine as lights and to hold forth the word of life."

Thus the speaker concluded, and Brigadier Taylor arose to endeavor to bring the convicted ones to a definite decision that night. There was much evidence of a deep impression having been made, for many stood up to signify their intention of letting God have His way with them, and two sisters came right out to the pentecost form to claim God's choicest gift. A poor drunken sinner also came to the mercy seat and asked God to forgive him.

HAVING WONDERFUL TIMES.

During the past month twenty-four souls have come to the Saviour at Evesville, while six others have claimed the blessing of a clean heart.

The Holiness Campaign is proving a great blessing to this corps. The open-air and indoor attendance is very good, and we are having wonderful times.—M. E. O., for Evesville, Co.

Twenty-Second Anniversary

OF THE

Women's Social Work in Great Britain.

MRS. BOOTH'S ANNUAL STATEMENT.

BY the recent celebration of the Twenty-Second Anniversary of the Women's Social Work in Great Britain was closed one of its most remarkable years, and was in keeping with its national position. The Lord Mayor, Sir W. Trehear, sent his best wishes for its success, and one of the greatest Lord Mayors of modern times—Sir Joseph C. Dimsdale, Bart., K.C.V.O.—occupied the chair, while Mrs. Booth was supported by ladies and gentlemen representative of all parties in Church and State.

It was a notable gathering, and worthy of the beneficent ramifications of the organization. These, as our readers know, include Slum Work and District Nursing, Receiving and Industrial Homes, Midnight and Relief Brigades, Maternity and other Hospitals, Inebriates' and Children's

and to be known as Battenburg House. Then there will be an extension of work at Cardiff by an additional house.

But by far the most important extension to which Mrs. Booth looks forward is the building of a Maternity Hospital, which is very much wanted indeed in London. It will accommodate 950 patients. The site has already been secured. The erection of the first wing, to accommodate one hundred patients, will, it is estimated, cost £25,000.

Some Striking Figures.

Mrs. Booth presented her Annual Report, the most striking figure being that 2,775 women of the class for whom the Rescue Work exists had passed through the hands of Mrs. Booth's officers. Of this number 2,493 were given a new start in life, 300 were

Love Fund, which, when the nature of it was explained, by Mrs. Booth, moved many to tears. Only £14,828 had been received during the year in the form of donations.

These are only a few sample figures from by far the most remarkable story Mrs. Booth has yet unfolded to the mothers and sisters of the nation.

PERSONALITIES

The Breeze, a Prince Albert journal that well becomes its title, has the following paragraph concerning our leader:

"The Commissioner is a wonderful man. Perhaps he would have been a great man in whatever sphere of life he might have chosen as his field. He appeared to me as an extraordinary kind of a young man, one who could kick out from the crowd the man who was earnest and the man who was superficial. And this is among the qualities that go to make up a leader of men. And, furthermore, he has a wonderful gift of energy, of enthusiasm of a kind that compels energy and enthusiasm in others. So that a young man of twenty, has just entered the Salvation Army Training College. Indeed, hard work seems to have little effect on either, and the Commissioner's tale of older children engaged in men and women's work seems equally hard to believe."

This is what the Winnipeg Free Press has to say about Mrs. Booth:

"A delicate looking woman, with soft brown eyes and delicate speech and manner, appeared tired after her long journey. Looking at her it seemed impossible to realize that her youngest child, a young man of twenty, has just entered the Salvation Army Training College. Indeed, hard work seems to have little effect on either, and the Commissioner's tale of older children engaged in men and women's work seems equally hard to believe."

The man of the moment is undoubtedly the Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance, who, since July, 1896, has held that post—a longer period than any other Minister in Canadian history. He has been happy in his period of office. A prosperous and contented people have heard year after year Mr. Fielding's unvarying story of expanding revenues and surpluses. The net increase of the national debt during the whole ten years in office has been very little, whilst vast sums have been spent on national works of the first magnitude.

The Governor of the Johannesburg Prison, at a public meeting, said he had known the Salvation Army for the last fifty years in connection with criminology, and many ex-prisoners had told him of the great help they had received from the Army, and how, through its agency, they had been helped on to their feet again. He was a member of the committee of the Discharged Prisoners Aid Society, and he quite agreed that there was room enough for both organizations in so large a city, particularly as they worked on different lines. The Salvation Army, he must say, had, the world over, prevented many a man from going astray by the timely help furnished when they were leaving jail homeless and penniless.

At the S. A. hall, Calcutta, a European Buddhist priest, who has been for months under conviction, came to the pentecost form and got converted. An Irishman by birth, he has worn the garb of Buddhism for eleven years, held a high position in the Buddhist religion, traveled considerably in India, China, and other countries, has studied the different religions of India, and knows several languages. During that time he has never worn boots or shoes, and still desires to go bare foot, but he has exchanged his Buddhist robes for the S. A. dhoty and red jacket. He regularly attends the open-air, where crowds listen to his testimony with interest.

RESULTS OF VISITING.

The Friday night holiness meeting at Tweed was a great time of blessing, and at the close two souls sought Salvation.

Whilst out visiting on Monday we had the joy of leading another soul to Christ.—Spinks, for Salter.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN

WILL COMMENCE AT THE

WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE,

When Each Soldier will be Asked to Sign a Covenant Card as Follows:

"New Year's Special Campaign Covenant."

1. I will endeavor to bring ten new people to the meetings during the Campaign.
2. Be personally instrumental in the saving of one soul.
3. I will endeavor to attend the 7 a.m. Knee-Drill during the Campaign.
4. I will spend at least five minutes each day in Special Prayer for the Campaign.
5. I will endeavor to attend each Holiness Meeting during the Campaign.

WILL EACH SOLDIER PRAY FOR A BAPTISM OF THE WAR SPIRIT
AND COME TO THE WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE PREPARED TO
MAKE THIS COVENANT WITH GOD?

Homes, District and Advice Bureaux, and numerous other Agencies.

Mrs. Booth modestly describes the past year as "one of great mercy, marked by substantial progress, and giving promise of still further important developments in the near future."

Gratifying Extensions.

The extensions of the work have been very interesting. They include the transfer of all Slum Work in the United Kingdom to the care of the Women's Social Work: such as Slum Settlement Homes in large cities from which Nurses and others are to be sent to nurse the sick poor and generally minister to them; the establishment of new Rescue Homes at High-bury and South Shields, and a small Rescue Receiving Home at Scarborough.

Among the prospective extensions are a new Industrial Home for London for inebriate ladies; a new Home at Liverpool; a new Shelter for Women at Liverpool to accommodate two hundred; a Lodging-House for Women at Southampton to accommodate fifty,

mothers of children, 239 of the latter being born in the Army's Maternity Hospital. A satisfactory feature of this particular branch is that £1,246 14s. 6d. was handed to deserted mothers, and which had been obtained from the fathers of the children.

The audience was evidently impressed by the statement that 452 women made personal application to the London Central Home, and at that haven of hope 5,317 personal interviews had taken place between the officers and the distressed. Two hundred women in the grand total came from prison cells. (Applause.)

Mrs. Booth extolled Scotland (and inferentially hinted that England had something to learn by it) in mentioning that annual grants were given the work by Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee, and Aberdeen.

The self-supporting principle was illustrated by the startling statement that £23,206 had been received from the sale of needlework done in the various Homes; £200 had been contributed during the year to the Out-of-Christ—Spinks, for Salter.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 24 Albert St., Toronto.

All communications to be addressed in full to the publisher, and on each side of the paper must be clearly marked and distinct. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, or matters relating to subscriptions, dispatch and change of address, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, T. B. COOMBS, Toronto. All Cheques, Post Office and Bank Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

GAZETTE.

Appointments—

ENSIGN ALLEN RITCHIE to St. John III.

ENSIGN EDITH PRINCE to Special Work, Eastern Province.

ENSIGN GEO. HUDSON to Special Work, Eastern Province.

Marriage—

Capt. Winnie Burgess, who came out of Halifax I., 20.2.35, last stationed at West Toronto Junction, to ENSIGN JOSEPH GREEN, who came out of Tilt Cove, Newfoundland, 24.5.34, and is now stationed at Amherst, on Oct. 22nd, 1906, at Halifax I., by Brigadier Turner.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

Perils of the Sea.

Again we are reminded of the perils that beset those who go to the sea in ships, and do business in the great waters. A coasting steamer has gone down near Lion's Head, and all hands on board—over twenty souls—have gone down with her. This is said to be the worst disaster of the season in Canadian inland waters, and a daily paper commenting on the wrecks that have recently taken place says, "Such loss of life and property as we have had this year are properly described as preventable, and should at least be reduced to a minimum." Whether these wrecks have been preventable or not we will not undertake to say, but reading reports, cheek by jowl, in the same paper, of men who have wrecked lives and honor and a good conscience through drink and gambling and kindred vices, one cannot but feel such examples of human wreckage might often be prevented.

Drunken Rats.

A curious case of a "hoozing bout" was recently tabled from England to a Toronto paper. It appears that a search to ascertain the cause of a leakage in a beer cellar of a restaurant in Birmingham revealed that rats had gnawed a beer duct with the apparent deliberate intention of arousing. A number of the rodents were found wallowing in a shallow flood of beer in various stages of inebriety. Some were helplessly drunk, others were staggering about in a befuddled manner, while others were alert, but unable to control their legs. None were able to escape.

"Could we but see ourselves as others see us, it would from many an evil free us," says Burns. In one respect, at least, the drunkard can see himself in those inebriated rats—he will not escape from the doom of the drunkard, except he repents and becomes converted.

To Make Workshys Work.

Dr. Shaw thinks the way to cure lazy drunkards, who will not support their families, is to put them to work, and make them labor at something that will enable them not only to pay for their keep by the Government, but

FROM OUR VIEW-POINT.



SAVING HIM FROM THE CRIMINAL.

Increased powers have recently been given to magistrates whereby boys under sixteen, and girls under seventeen, can be removed from their criminal environment.

as far as possible to support their families. This is sensible enough from every point of view, but we should like to know what methods the worthy doctor would advocate for making them work when the Government has laid its hand upon them. Making a horse drink would be a trifling task compared with making a lazy drunkard work we reckon. The General's plan for making the drunken workshy do his bit is to put him on a colony and make him earn his food before he eats it. We think that is about the only way to put energy into some people.

A Life and Death Matter.

The coal strike in Saskatchewan is assuming a very serious aspect, judging from a letter published in the Globe, written by a resident at Bladworth to Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The following extracts are suggestive of much—

"Settlers here have been burning lumber at \$30, willow bramble, twisted hay and grain. These sources are well-nigh exhausted.

"There is no fuel in the settlers' hands, and that suffering and perhaps death will ensue therefrom. All public schools are closed for want of fuel. The Saskatchewan Hotel, a thirty-roomed house, has but one fire.

"A blizzard has been blowing on Nov. 15, 16, and 17, with zero weather.

"We are informed that those persons operating the mines of the people are disputing over their rights—regardless of the rights of the people to live.

"I would respectfully ask that you, sir, put an end to a dispute that is intolerable, and the maintenance of which endangers the life and happiness (unalienable rights of all free people) of all settlers.

"I can assure you, sir, without exaggeration, that this matter is one of life and death to the settlers here, one requiring immediate attention."

Human life cannot be jeopardized in this manner for the sake of dollars and cents, and if labor and capital cannot agree, the supreme power should force a settlement.

An Inspiring Budget.

We congratulate the Minister of Finance, Mr. Fielding, on what must have been a very pleasant duty—that of

informing the House of Parliament that his Budget showed a surplus of thirteen millions. The general prosperity of the Dominion was well indicated by the figures given by Mr. Fielding, who stated that during the ten years he had been the Finance Minister, on one occasion only had there been a deficit, and that a small one, whereas during the decade the total net surplus amounted to \$77,195,524.57. This formidable array of figures, may we say for the benefit of those with weak eyes, represents over seventy-seven million dollars. It is not given to many statesmen to make such a statement. During the past year the revenue showed the remarkable expansion of nearly nine million dollars compared with the previous year, which was an increase of twelve and a half per cent., truly a most inspiring budget. The new tariff revision seems to be very well received by the country.

Hamilton at Peace.

There seems every possibility that the Hamilton strike is to end, for at the time of writing the position is that the Union and the Company have agreed to let the Railway Board arbitrate matters in the dispute between them unconditionally. The arbitration, it is expected, will occupy but two or three days, and in the meantime the cars will run as usual. It seems a pity such an arrangement could not have been arrived at before, and saved all the expense, inconvenience, and bad feeling which the citizens have had to undergo. The strike does not seem to have reflected credit on anyone, and the sooner it is over and forgotten the better.

The Milan Exposition.

SALVATION ARMY AWARDED THE GRAND PRIZE FOR ITS SOCIAL EXHIBIT.

Mr. H. W. Tolman, Director of the American Institute of Social Service, has informed Commander Eva Booth that the exhibit of the Salvation Army

as installed and interpreted by the above-named Institute at the Milan Exposition, 1906, was, on the recommendation of the Institute, awarded "the Grand Prize" by the International Jury. In connection with the award the Army is entitled to a medal.

The entire Social Service exhibit, including the Salvation Army section, has been loaned to Prince Cesare, of Italy, for exhibiting in Rome during the height of the winter season, when it will be brought to the most influential social and political centres in Rome and other cities. The exhibit was requested on account of its educational value and its practical suggestions for those who are working for the promotion of the best movements in Italy, and should be the means of exerting a powerful influence in shaping the Italian Social Economy.

Mr. George Herring's Will.

\$5,000 TO THE SALVATION ARMY.

The legacies bequeathed to charities by the late Mr. George Herring have been made public, and we have to announce that he has left for the general purposes of our Social Scheme the sum of \$5,000, and made provision under his will for the fulfilment of his promises for the purpose of carrying out the General's experiment in Small Holdings.

Some beautiful traits in Mr. Herring's character are brought out in one or two incidents that are related in connection with his visits to our Men's Shelters.

These visits were very frequent. He used to talk to the men and personally inquire into their circumstances. Their evident sincerity deeply touched him.

One poor fellow, having deposited his threepence at the pay-box, Mr. Herring asked him how he had come by it.

"I carried a parcel from Westminster to Victoria Station," explained the man, "and the lady gave me threepence; and there it is." He added, with an air of satisfaction, pointing to the office where the money had been paid in.

"Well," commented Mr. Herring, "you have earned your supper. There is some satisfaction in that!"

He never gave anything to the men. He acted on the General's well-known principle that a man, once he has been helped over the stile, should do something for himself.

Foreign Contingents.

LEAVE ENGLAND FOR THEIR NEW POSTS ON MANY BATTLE-FIELDS.

Twenty-four Army officers have left the International Training Home at Clapton, and will shortly be pushing the Salvation War in foreign climes.

Ensign Yamada, Captains Shiowaka, Shikone, and Sashide, are on their way home to Japan. These officers have, for the past six months, been undergoing a course of special training with the object of familiarizing themselves with Western methods, and these they will proceed at once to apply on reaching the land of their birth.

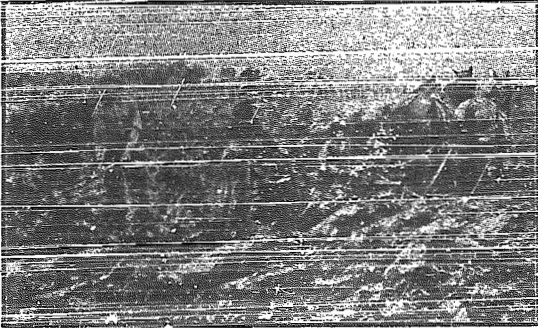
The Indian contingent have left Victoria for Marseilles, whence they embark for Bombay. The party comprises Lieut. Colonel You Rattum (Stewart), who offers a brief tutelage in England, is returning to take charge of the Central Training Home at Madras, which is about to be opened; Major Onana Traksum, Capt. Elisha Raj, and Capt. Harry Howard, youngest son of Commissioner Howard.

Later in the week Captain Harry Gurney, Lieut. Herbert Hardy, Gen. Warrington, and Henry Clark, sent for Africa, Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. Wille, of Denmark, will shortly sail for work in Java.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS IN THE NORTH-WEST.

The Colony at Tisdale is Proving a Success—The Women and Children Happy and Healthy.

WINNIPEG'S WELCOME—SUCCESSFUL COUNCILS AND CROWDED MEETINGS.



Breaking the Virgin Soil.

THE Western Councils and gatherings have kept pace with those held previously, and great spiritual awakenings have been the result.

Forty-five surrendered at the mercy seat.

The Commissioner, accompanied by Adjutant Morris, left Territorial Headquarters a week earlier than Mrs. Coombs and the writer.

A very profitable Sunday was spent at Prince Albert. Nothing pleases the Commissioner better than to be with his people in the far-off places. Some wonderful services were held in the City Hall, in which a number sought deliverance from sin.

Our leader conducted a bright, helpful meeting in the prison, much to the delight of Warden Kerr and the inmates.

The colony was also visited, a couple of days being spent there. He found the children rolicking and happy and the colonists satisfied and settled.

Conditions in the colony itself are found to be excellent. Ever since last June, when the men and women came to the new land, there has not been a case of sickness. Of course, with the first winter some privations may have to be undergone, but the women and children are in good spirits and full of hope. "And when we have them on our side the battle is won," said the Commissioner. "A healthier, happier lot than the eighty children there it would be hard to find."

Winnipeg's Welcome.

Brigadier Burditt and Staff-Captain Taylor had arranged for the citadel to be tastefully decorated in honor of the occasion. Previous to the meeting the officers and soldiers had a cup of tea together, and this gave our leaders an opportunity of a hand-shake with their people.

A splendid crowd of soldiers and friends gathered in the large citadel, and as the Commissioners stepped on to the platform they received a greeting which must have stirred their hearts. None love them better than their Western braves. The meeting commenced with a proper Salvation

swing. Mrs. Staff-Capt. Coombs and Adj. Barr petitioned heaven for a glorious soul-saving campaign. The writer followed with a solo, the chorus of which runs—

"He has taken them all,
All beyond recall,
Never again shall my sins enthrall,
Jesus has taken them all."

Brigadier Burditt, the Provincial Officer, in a neat little speech, on behalf of the people very warmly welcomed their leaders to the Hub of the West. Ensign Charlton spoke for the women officers, Adj. Byers for the men, Staff-Capt. Kerr for the Women's Social, and Staff-Capt. Taylor for the Men's Social and Prisoners.

The Commissioner was very weary after the long and tedious journey, but meetings are a tonic to him; and he pitched right in with all his heart. The audience hung upon every word he uttered. This first meeting of the series closed with a great expectation for a mighty outpouring of God's Spirit throughout the campaign.

The Councils.

The whole of Friday was given up to the officers entirely, three sessions being held, and these kept pace with those of Ontario, the Eastern and Newfoundland. Again and again waves of Divine influence came over us, and

we realized we sat together in heavenly places. The Commissioner's addresses were most practical, touched with sympathy and tenderness. The officers felt and realized that he understood them and their temptations and difficulties.

The presence of Mrs. Coombs was much appreciated by the officers, and her addresses will long be remembered. There was scarcely a dry eye while she spoke.

Brigadier Burditt, for his officers, gave expression to their appreciation of the loving help they had received at the closing session.

The Soldiers' Council.

A magnificent crowd of soldiers gathered to hear their leader in the beautiful citadel. From the very commencement a Divine influence was wonderfully present. Sing! I should just think they did sing. Our soldiery of the West will compare favorably with Salvation soldiers in any part of the world. They had a spruce, smart, intelligent appearance. The Commissioner was in splendid fettle, and God marvelously upheld him. His address was on holiness of heart and life, and he hit the nail right on the head. The truth went in, and when the invitation was given a glorious scene followed. From all parts of the building they came until thirty-one hearts and lives were laid at His dear feet for cleansing and service. It was truly a pentecostal time. The results of this Council will, we feel sure, be far-reaching for good. The opportunities for the saving of men and bringing them to God is almost second to none. Oh, if the Winnipeg soldiery will but go forward in real earnest the city shall be stirred from centre to circumference.

Sunday.

Our expectations were great. What we saw and heard but whetted our appetites for mighty things.

Staff-Capt. Taylor, Adj. Morris, and myself conducted a service at the Winnipeg Jail, where Colonel Lindsay, the Governor, gives us every opportunity of helping and saving the prisoners under his care. The service was much owned by the Spirit, and our hearts were mellowed and softened by His presence. A number sought deliverance from sin.

The holiness meeting at the citadel will be one which will not soon be forgotten. The very atmosphere seemed to be charged with heavenly electricity. Majors Millsaps and Merriweather, from Minneapolis, gave a word of personal testimony each, after which the writer and Adj. Morris sang a helpful holiness song. Then the Commissioner poured out his heart upon the people. The largest Sunday morning congregation we have ever had in this Western City. His address was of a most searching charac-

ter. The results were splendid. The Commissioner had the joy of leading back to God a poor backslider, who fought under him twenty-five years ago, when Divisional Officer in Wales, known then as Happy Jack. We believe he will be happy again. We counted twelve surrenders.

The Afternoon.

The spacious Dominion Theatre was secured for the rest of the day. The Commissioner had been announced to give an address on the Army and its Immigration Work. The Hon. E. P. Roblin, the Premier of Manitoba, very ably presided. The writer conducted the opening exercises, after which Brigadier Burditt sang "Calvary's Story." Then the P. O. introduced the Premier, who gave expression to his high regard for the grand and noble work which the Army is doing. He considered the Army had conferred a favor upon him in selecting him to be the chairman of such an important gathering. The Commissioner's address was a masterpiece and electrified the large audience. His hearers were most sympathetic, and we have never heard him to better advantage. Without doubt all present left the meeting with a better understanding of what the Army is attempting and accomplishing for the betterment of the masses.

J. H. Ashdown, Esq., Hon. Mr. Ag-



Hon. Colin Campbell, Attorney-General, Manitoba.

new, and Obed Smith, Esq., eulogized the Work.

The Night Meeting.

On Sunday night the "Shadows of the Cross" service was given. The building was gorged and hundreds were unable to gain admittance. To God be all the glory.

Long before the announced time of commencement the building was gorged, and hundreds were unable to gain admission. The service was most impressive, and the audience was much moved as the pictures depicting the agonies of the Christ were thrown upon the screen. The Commissioner, although very weary in body, spoke with great power, and his hearers hung upon every word. The prayer meeting which followed ran rather heavily, but we had the joy of pointing some to Him who taketh all sins away.

The Commissioner and party are in good spirits and anticipating a continuation of the pourings out of God's Spirit on the remainder of the tour.—Lieut.-Colonel Pagmire.

THE BOY MARTYR.

A visit from the T. F. S., Ensign Edwards to Stratford was very much enjoyed. The meetings were very well attended, and his lantern lecture, "The Boy Martyr," very much appreciated. The week-end meetings were full of blessing, and one soul sought the Saviour.



Threshing Scene in Manitoba.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES.

THIS IS A LIVE PAGE!

No Other Journal in the World Could Publish Such a Page as This.—Be Sure to Read It.

A BACKSLIDER'S TESTIMONY.

A Good Week.

During the past week at Belleville fourteen souls have come out for Salvation, and two for holiness.

On Sunday God's presence was manifested in a remarkable way. The holiness meeting was a heart-searching time, and six made a full surrender. The hall was crowded at night, and three souls plunged in the fountain. We had a glorious wind-up with testimonies, songs, and a dance around the barracks.

The Ensign asked if a sinner or a backslider would like to have a word, and one man got up and told the people how he had fallen, and asked the prayers of God's people. When he had finished speaking three others put up their hands for prayer. We are believing for blessed times this winter.—M. E. C.

THE SONGS OF SCOTLAND.

Charge of Scots Brigade.

The past week at St. Thomas has been an interesting one. The moving pictures were greatly enjoyed on Tuesday evening, and a good crowd came to see them.

The Saturday night's meeting was something out of the ordinary. Our Scotch comrades had full charge, being led by the Bandmaster. The Bible reading by Bro. Adamson was very instructive, while the Scotch songs were fine. An item much enjoyed by all was the fine rendering of the "Songs of Scotland" by the band. It was warmly applauded.

God was with us all day on Sunday, and we praise Him for eleven souls at the mercy seat for consecration and Salvation.—Sergt. Wells.

DEVIL KEPT ON THE HOP.

Sixty-Three Souls in Eleven Days.

For the eleven days ending Nov. 25th we can report sixty-three souls for Salvation at the Temple, and rejoice that God is so wonderfully blessing our efforts. We are not satisfied as yet, but are going in for still greater victories.—F. B. I., for Adjutant McElhenry.

ENROLLMENT AT QUEBEC.

We had a splendid meeting here on Sunday night. The hall was crowded and Captain Richardson spoke with much feeling. In the afternoon two sisters and one brother were enrolled, and intend joining in the war under the Army flag.—Lottie Paxman.

LOVE AND SORROW.

Capt. Hurd was at Port Hope last week-end, and his lantern service on Saturday night, entitled "Love and Sorrow," was much appreciated.

Sunday was a profitable day to our own souls. The Captain led with great zeal. We are believing for great things in the future. C. N. R., for Captain Osmond and Lieut. Simmons.

FIVE CHOOSE NARROW WAY.

Many souls are being saved at Esther St. corps, and eight new soldiers have recently been enrolled.

The Friday holiness meetings have been times of great blessing to our souls.

On Sunday last we rejoiced to see three sisters and two brothers start out on the narrow way.

Though we are somewhat in the back-ground now, we hope soon to occupy a fine new building of our own.—N. H. and F. P.

THREE FIND THE SAVIOUR.

Major Rawling Talks of the Indians.

Since our last report from Newmarket two brothers have sought and found the Saviour, and another claimed the blessing of a clean heart. Major Rawling, our D. O., also Capt. Ritchie, were with us for the week-end, Nov. 24, 25. The Major gave a very interesting talk Sunday afternoon on the wars among the Indians, which was enjoyed by all present.

Sunday night God came very near. Many were convicted, but none would yield, though three raised their hands for prayer.

The singing of Capt. Ritchie was a real treat.—Capt. and Mrs. Beattie.

HIS LAST CHANCE.

Officers Take Hold.

We are having glorious times at Picton. Our new officers have taken right hold for the extension of God's Kingdom.

Our crowds are increasing, both in the open-air and inside meetings. On Sunday night we had eighteen on the march and six souls sought Salvation in the night meeting.

One man had left the barracks with the intention of going home, but he had hardly got around the corner before he said to his companion, "I feel I ought to be saved to-night, for this may be my last chance."

He turned right back and got gloriously saved.—C. O. Annie Wood.

A DANISH CONVERT.

Capt. Smith and his wife have hold of the lines at Ottawa H., and we are in for victory.

The other night a young Dane got soundly converted, and is proving himself an out-and-out soldier of the cross.

Our Holiness Campaign has been a decided success. Soldiers have been sanctified, sinners converted, and many visitors blessed.

Our soldiers are gradually getting into uniform, and our corps is worked on strict Salvation Army lines.—Jas. T. Drew, Treas.

ELEVEN SOULS.

At St. John's H., eleven souls came to God on Sunday, nearly all of whom have stated their intention of becoming Salvation soldiers.

Captain Towles has forewarned and Ensign England has taken command. May the Lord bless both.—Lieutenant Moore, for Ensign England.

TRADE SPECIAL LOOKS IN.

Capt. Wallace White arrived at Newmarket recently and gave a lantern service. The hall was well filled, and quite a lively business was done afterwards in uniform, books, mottoes, etc.

Three souls came forward for Salvation on Saturday night and one on Sunday.—George.

A GOOD FINISH.

We have welcomed Adj. and Mrs. Bradbury to Picton. On Tuesday a coffee social was much enjoyed by all and was well attended.

A glorious meeting on Sunday afternoon finished up with two souls in the fountain.—Insley.

Capt. and Mrs. Walker have been welcomed at North Bay. On Sunday four souls cried for mercy, and on Monday two more came to the Saviour. Everyone felt so happy that they marched around the hall praising God for His goodness.—Trix.

YOUNG REVIVALISTS AT DOVERCOURT.

He Would Not Wear Uniform.

These young officers had a stirring time at Dovercourt on Sunday. In the morning meeting two came forward for holiness and for Salvation. Capt. Heberden took the lesson and spoke powerfully.

Two more came to the mercy seat in the afternoon.

The barracks was packed at night, and the platform was filled with a bright band of Salvationists in full uniform. Over sixty joined in the open air and march, and the band rendered excellent service.

Three souls sought Christ in the prayer meeting. One was a soldier who had lost his hold on God through refusing to wear the uniform.

STARTING KNEE-DRILL.

Seven at the Mercy Seat.

During the past week we have had eleven souls for Salvation and eight for sanctification at Newmarket.

Major Rawling and Capt. Bate were with us for the week-end. The Major's addresses and the Captain's music were much enjoyed, and we had the pleasure of seeing seven souls at the mercy seat.

Knee-drill has been started here and is proving a time of blessing.—Toppy, for Capt. Chislett.

TALKED ON THE JUDGMENT.

Brigadier Turner and Major Phillips had a season of refreshing and blessing during their visit to Campbellton, N.B.

In the afternoon the Rev. Mr. Noble spoke warm words of welcome to our now P. O. In the evening seats had to be brought from the quarters to accommodate the crowds. The Brigadier brought them all face to face with the judgment, and his straight talk will long be remembered by all.—Ensign Campbell.

A HEARTY HAND-SHAKE.

Thanks are moving in Campbellton, N.B., and the soldiers are getting stirred up. One wanderer has returned to the fold, and a number of others are almost persuaded.

On Sunday night a gentleman came and shook hands with Mr. Campbell and gave her a good donation for the work. We have many friends in this place.—Ensign Campbell.

BOTH GONE.

Capt. Harbour is pushing the Holiness Campaign at Faversham, and is hopeful for a good, rousing time this winter.

Brothers Walters and Walling have fawelled, much to the regret of the soldiers. They helped greatly in the meetings, both being musicians.—E. B. I.

YOUNG PEOPLE GET SAVED.

The visit of Sign-Capt. Hay to St. Thomas was much enjoyed by all.

During the past two weeks thirteen young people have knelt at the mercy seat, and we are believing for greater things yet. The band is making good progress and helps to make the meetings interesting.—Sergt. Wells.

SIX RECRUITS ENROLLED.

One soul sought salvation at Wataskwin on Friday night, and six recruits were enrolled on Sunday.

The meetings in the country are proving a great success, and through their influence another person has sought and found Christ.—Henry.

THREE SOULS AND A FILLED HALL.

Captain Glen has fawelled from Moncton, and Lieut. Richards has come to assist Capt. Hamilton.

Major Phillips was with us for a week-end. We had a full house and three souls at the mercy seat.

THINGS ARE BOOMING.

Big Crowds and Great Revival.

The Army is booming, just like the Oshawa. The barracks are so small that the past month the meetings have been conducted in the Town Hall.

The visit of the Lisgar St. Band was a great success, and everyone enjoyed the music. The Town Hall was packed on Saturday night, and rented in order to gain admittance.

Brigadier Taylor accompanied the band, and his talk on Sunday night went right home to the hearts of the people.

Ensign Baird asked the audience for \$50, which they freely gave, and then he announced that the previous week's collections amounted to \$165.

The people of Oshawa gave the band and Brigadier a hearty invitation to come again.

They are talking now of building officers' quarters and enlarging the barracks, and no doubt the people of Oshawa will "dig down and help" for it.

The local band here now numbers about twenty players.—I. O. H.

A DRUNKARD FOR TEN YEARS.

The Sunday meetings at New Aberdeen were times of power and blessing. The band of Englishmen, known as Charity, much encouraged us.

In the afternoon work was much rejoicing when the Ensign announced the arrival of a new Cadet at his home.

The evening meeting was the closing time of the day. Two souls came for mercy. One was a real trophy of grace.

In giving his testimony he said he had not been in a place of worship for over ten years, and had been a great drunkard, but that God now saved him.—Ensign and Mrs. Lotimer.

A WHOLE FAMILY SAVED.

Cornwall.—We are glad to say that the work of God is still going on. We have welcomed Sign-Capt. Ensign Gammaidge, and thank him for his visit.

Since their coming a number of souls have been out for Salvation, and sanctification, among them a mother, father, daughter, and two sons. God bless them.

On Thursday night we had a large meeting, followed by a musical service. Everyone enjoyed themselves, and the income amounted to \$25.

The band is progressing nicely under the leadership of Bandmaster Ferguson. A Songsters Brigade will also be started, which we believe will be going to own and bless.—H. M. P.

WELL ATTENDED MEETINGS.

The Sunday meetings at Moncton are well attended, and the Spirit of God is much felt.

One man came to God in the meeting and a number raised their hands for prayer.—Lieut. Barnes.

PREACHED FROM A COFFIN.

Sunday was a day of victory at Simco. We held a great musical service for departed Christians, and Ensign Clark delivered a powerful address from a coffin. We rejoiced to see nine souls at the mercy seat, and a total of twenty-six for Salvation, six for sanctification in five weeks.—Fullan.

IN AID OF RESCUE HOME.

During the Holiness Campaign of Calgary twenty-three have sought the blessing of a clean heart.

The officers at the Rescue Home are very successful, and brought in a sale of work on the 15th.

On Sunday one soul sought mercy, and another came for salvation.

Capt. Emery and Lieut. ... having good times at St. ... the past two weeks ... have knelt at the mercy

THIRTY YEARS OF SOUL WINNING.

(Continued from page 3.)

foolish questions to those who came, to speak to me, and altogether act in a giddy, careless, and foolish manner. Yet when I got alone, and was able to sit in a meeting apart from the influence of other young fellows, I began to feel very uncomfortable, and giddy as I was, the influence of those early meetings were so great that I could not keep away from them until eventually, sitting by myself, as far as my companions were concerned, the arrows of God's truth pierced my soul, and I was found weeping at the feet of my Lord and Master.

Patience, tact, prayer, and perseverance are very much needed in dealing with the many kinds of people one meets with in Prayer Meetings, and a man or woman must be willing, if at first they don't succeed, to try, try again.

BAND CHAT.

The band at New Aberdeen, which numbered only five pieces a few weeks ago, now musters seventeen strong. They are trying hard to raise \$500 this winter to pay for new instruments. They deserve them, for they are a hard working lot, and always ready to speak, sing, or pray.

Bandmaster Sinus has been welcomed at Nelson, B.C., and is taking hold of the band in good style. Already a marked difference is noticed in the playing and great things are looked forward to now.

We have a small Brass Band at Ottawa H., consisting of four instruments and a bass and snare drum. The bandmaster are well saved and have the real army spirit.

The Band and Songsters at Owen Sound recently united and gave an excellent program of music and song. Alderman E. Whillan took the chair, and a good crowd attended, who much appreciated the proceedings. A social followed the entertainment and the proceeds went towards the band fund.

The Clinton Band has just added a No. 1 Eardrum, a cymbal, a lamp to their possessions, which gives quite an attraction in the open-air.

FAREWELL TO SIN.

Souls are still coming to Christ at Wattebury. One came forward last Tuesday crying to God for Salvation. Sunday was a day of blessing. The meetings were of a farewell character, as Lieut. Lloyd is leaving us, but we rejoiced a great deal over these sinners farwelling from sin. Many more are deeply convicted.—H. L.

HE TALKS ABOUT A COWARD.

Reverend Brown, from Toronto, led a glorious worship at St. George's. The hall was crowded to the doors and numbers were standing on Sunday night. The subject of the address was "A Great Coward," and it was used mightily of God.

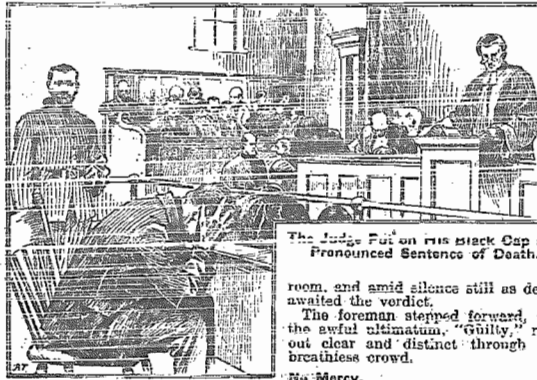
During the past three weeks twelve souls have sought Christ. Holiness is kept to the front.—Scott.

NINE YOUNG CONVERTS.

They had a good week-end at Inverness. On Saturday a rousing open-air was held, and the inside meeting was inspiring. All day on Sunday the presence of God was felt, and they wound up at night with nine souls in the fountain, all young converts.—Cottage, for Ensign Pynn.

MAN'S JUSTICE. GOD'S MERCY.

Two Scenes in a Western Court House.



The Judge Put on His Black Cap and Pronounced Sentence of Death.

AWAY in one of the Western Provinces a scene took place years ago, the vision of which will not be obliterated from the minds of some of the spectators, anyway, while memory still hold her throne.

It was a court room, and the assizes were in session. On his bench sat the judge, solemn and severe. Near by the empaneled jury listened eagerly to the convincing evidence given. Witness after witness was called, all testifying in such a way as to leave no doubt of the prisoner's guilt. He sat with downcast eye and dejected mien, in his box.

A Dastardly Crime.

True, the wretched man had got away after committing the dastardly crime which ushered the wife he had sworn to cherish and protect, into an unprepared for eternity, and left his poor, little, helpless children motherless. But, armed with papers of emigration, clever officials of the law had brought him back to face the consequences of his crime.

The last witness had been called, the last evidence given; the jury charged; the prisoner's cause ably pleaded by his counsel. A few minutes' absence, and careful deliberation, and the jury returned to the court

room, and amid silence still as death awaited the verdict.

The foreman stepped forward, and the awful ultimatum, "Guilty," rang out clear and distinct through the breathless crowd.

No Mercy.

Solemnly the judge rises; the black cap is donned, and the question is asked the now trembling prisoner: "Have you anything to say?"

"Nothing, my lord; only, I plead mercy!" falters the guilty man.

"This is not the place for mercy; this is the place for justice," is the stern reply of the guardian of the law.

Down dropped the condemned man into his seat, hope, life all gone; all darkness dense as night as the terrible sentence of justice is pronounced. He had shown no mercy—he found none.

Justice and Mercy.

In the court room in a small American city I first heard the story. A very different crowd was gathered there—an eager, listening crowd, on a Sabbath evening. It thronged the Court House, kindly loaned by the Board of Commissioners for an Army meeting. They crowded close to the judge's raised platform, an improvised pulpit, and drank in the words spoken. They were listening for the words of life and death. They were sitting in a Court of Mercy, but how many of them turned away not realizing that they must stand soon, very soon, perhaps, at the bar of justice.

What about you, reader friend? If death should summon you now, where would you stand?—Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

YOUNG REVIVALISTS AT YORKVILLE.

Last Sunday at Yorkville was another glorious day. The meetings were conducted by the Young Revivalists from T. H. C., namely Ensign Peacock, and Capt. Ebbertsen and Patterson.

Their discourses were sharp and to the point, while the cornet selections rendered by Captain Patterson were much appreciated.

The attendance was good, and after a hard fight we captured two souls.

The special holiness meetings are proving a great blessing and help to all. The meeting last Friday was conducted by Brigadier Southall, and everyone glorified heavenward.—See.

DEFINITIONS OF A HOME.

A prize was offered some time ago by the London Tit-Bits for the best answer to the question, "What is home?" Here are a few of the answers which were received: "A world of strife shut out, a world of love shut in."

"Home is a blossom of which heaven is the fruit."

"The golden setting in which the brightest jewel is 'mother.'"

"The father's kingdom, the children's paradise, the mother's world."

"The centre of our affections, around which our hearts' best wishes twine."

"A hill of the world, where we can be sheltered from all its cares and annoyances."—Sel.

SYMPATHY.

"A heart at leisure from itself,"

Possession priceless; yet how rare.

A heart which, rich in sympathy,

Can oft another's sorrow share.

Hunts that are all absorbed in self,

How frequently we meet with such,

But, oh, 'tis not so oft we find

The smile, the word, the tender touch,

That spring from hearts from self made free,

Which can from selfish care arise,

"A heart at leisure from itself,"

"A heart to soothe and sympathize."

A heart like this our Saviour had

While living in this world of woe;

How kind the tender sympathy

Which to all classes He did show.

And shall not we, His followers,

Seek that His Spirit so may live

In us, that those by care oppressed

May realize we have to give

That strong and ready sympathy

Which from the world they can't

obtain.

That only flows from human hearts

Where Jesus as the King doth reign.

Oh, let us, then, who love His name,

Ask Him to give to us this prize—

"A heart at leisure from itself,"

"A heart to soothe and sympathize."

Alice M. Leader.

Glimpse at the World.

CANADIAN.

A by-law to purchase a public park was carried by the ratepayers of Havelock village.

The Niagara Frontier Bridge Company is applying for a charter to bridge Niagara.

A policeman in Winnipeg has been sentenced to four month's imprisonment for knocking a man's eye out.

The consecration of Bishop Carmichael of Montreal is to be contested in the courts by a couple of clergymen.

An unknown man was carried over the falls at Niagara in a small boat, in sight of several people, who tried to rescue him.

Cars ran in Hamilton recently without interference from the strikers' sympathizers, and it is thought a settlement of the strike is imminent.

The mob ran riot in Hamilton when the Street Railway attempted to run the cars after five o'clock, and were not quieted until the regulars arrived from Toronto.

The nurses of the Emergency Hospital in Regina are striking because of a forty per cent. reduction in their salary, and the hospital directors have telegraphed to Ottawa for others to take their place.

A shocking story comes from Calgary of a foreigner beating his wife into unconsciousness, and then leaving her in the one-roomed shack for two days tied to a straw mattress on the floor. She has two little children, and is only seventeen years old.

The school children of Toronto had to their credit in the Penny Savings Bank \$53,720.30, which respectable total has been accumulated almost entirely in coppers. Dufferin Street School heads the list with \$3,971.21, while the lowest is Elizabeth Street School with \$335.10. Louisa Street has \$14.38 to its credit, but that school is now closed.

FOREIGN.

Japan has decided to connect Mukden and Fusan by a bridge across the Yalu.

Sixteen Bulgarian peasants have been murdered by a band of Turks and Greeks.

Russian peasants are using the privilege of their communes to expel revolutionaries.

Ramsay MacDonald condemns the influence of United States politics on Canadian public life.

Tramps at Steunenville, O., beat a teamster into unconsciousness and threw him into a fire.

The French Chamber of Deputies have raised their own salaries and those of the senators to three thousand dollars.

Joseph F. Smith, the President of the Mormon Church, has, in the District Court of Salt Lake, acknowledged the charge of polygamy, and been fined three hundred dollars.

On condition that no alcoholic liquors are sold, Messrs. E. G. & H. Cadbury have offered to the city of Birmingham, England, thirty-two acres of land, to be used as an open space.

Some of the British Royal youngsters are being taught Esperanto, the universal language, which will also be included in the education of the Crown Prince Olaf of Norway, who is a grandson of King Edward.

A straying horse, seeing its reflection in an English shop window, lited a forefoot and smashed the plate glass. Going to a second window, it repeated the same. The shopkeeper recovered suit from the owner of the horse in the county court.

AT HALIFAX II.

Since the seventeenth, eight souls have knelt at the cross. Our crowds are increasing and finances are well up to the average.

On Sunday a sister was enrolled under the Army flag.

The Corps-Cadet Brigade is progressing well. Mrs. Gorew has things well in hand. We are expecting some new members shortly.—C. C. Miller.

The Terrible Story of the Congo.

ONE MAN'S LOOT FOURTEEN MILLION DOLLARS A YEAR.

In Twenty Years Fifteen Million Human Lives Have Been Sacrificed.



A Father and the Remains of His Five-Year-Old Daughter. Both Wife and Child Were Eaten at a Cannibal Feast by the King's Soldiers.

In twenty years it is stated no fewer than fifteen million lives have been sacrificed in the Congo Valley in order that certain Europeans may have inordinate profits. One man, the King of Belgium, is said to be receiving the sum of \$14,000,000 a year from this source. A few facts concerning this crime against a nation may be of interest.

See for yourself this picture as it was:

A brown, oily river, rolling its swollen length through the rank luxuriance of tropical forests, through tangled jungle lands, through vast and silent seas of bush, dark, secretive and impenetrable. Here and there are the many scars of clearings, where native villages lie sprawled, where plantations of bananas, patches of maize and yams, spring to mushroom-like growth beneath the African sun. Teeming black life lurks in that jungle, asking nothing of the world, following out its own scheme of existence to its own appointed end, absorbed in its own businesses, its own loves and fears and hates. A fertile land, ripe for the conqueror, a land of untapped wealth in rubber, ivory, iron, copper, gold, and grain, needing only proper exploitation to field up its abundance and to prosper gloriously.

"A Free State"?

This is the Congo Free State as the agents of Leopold found it—and no grimmer irony than that name holds can be conceived—a Free State which, body and soul, was to be enslaved to one man's despotic will. This is the Congo Free State of which, in October, 1884, the manifesto of the International Association declared:

"Thanks to trade, all this produce will enter into circulation; the counterpart of its value will return to Africa, for which it will be a source of prosperity."

What this tragedy was to be none could have foretold from its beginning. Upon day, white men appeared on the banks of the brown, oily river, amid the sprawling, contented villages, and held palaver with the chiefs.

"There was rubber in the forests; bring much rubber, basketful of oil, and it would be paid for."

Rubber for Beads.

This was something new—the idea that rubber might be bartered for objects of price. It looked like an easy way of obtaining red cloth, blue beads, bright rods of brass. Rubber poured into the stations; cloth and brass and beads were given in exchange; fair and honest trade was established along the Congo. And this was not so many years ago.

But before long the white men demanded more rubber for the same amount of beads and cloth and brass. The natives demurred. Fewer and fewer rods were forthcoming, more and more rubber was required. The natives grew sullen; the State sent out soldiers to uphold the demands of the white men.

The soldiers discovered that the quickest and cheapest method, when the full tale of ivory or rubber was not complete, was to raid the villages, seize men and women as "hostages," and hold them until the measures were brought in pressed down and running over. And of this system, and what grew out of its enforcement, more hereafter.

Another Picture.

Look once again at the brown, oily river, rolling swollen and sullen between its banks; at the ragged clearings where the villages and plantations stood. But this time the picture has changed. There are steamers on the river; there are factories on the banks; there are towns and stations. And there is the civilization of the Philanthropist.

Jungle encroaching foot by foot upon the clearings, obliterating the plantations, closing over the crops; villages deserted, with empty houses and blackened fires; in place of teeming life, the silence of desolation. A whole fertile land violated and despoiled; a doomed land, crushed under conquest, overhung by the black cloud of despotic oppression, of misery unparalleled in the world's history today; a land from which blood and gold have been drained without mercy; a land of dying peoples.

Tales of Horror.

Missionaries whose statements may be relied upon, tell some horrible tales. One of the first to report these matters to Europe, tells of the finding of a dead mother with her two children, two or three days after one of these rubber raids. "The mother was shot and the right hand taken off. On one side was the elder child, also shot, and the right hand also taken off. On the other side was the younger child, with its right hand cut off, but the child, still living, was resting against the mother's breast."

Another has a horrible tale to tell of the chain-gangs of women, tied by the neck or ankles, held as hostages at the stations at the mercy of native tribes until the village from which they had been taken should bring their ransom in rubber or ivory; of the little homeless, fatherless, motherless children, most of them naked and covered with ulcers and sores, many of them with a half-healed stump where the right hand had been hacked away,

herded together on the river-boat for transport to the school colony near Leopoldville; of the flogging of men, women, and children with the "chicotte," an instrument so terrible that "a man who receives one hundred blows is often nearly killed and has his spirit broken for life"; of the degradation of village chiefs before their people in ways of devilish ingenuity and bestiality; of the lawless lust and violence of the black centuries.

Lust and Rapacity.

Mutilation, outrage, and degradation unspeakable, death by shooting, by starvation, by the lash, and by the halter, are visited by armed black soldiers, at the instigation of a handful of whites, upon unarmed and helpless natives, whose only crime is their inability to gratify promptly enough the lust and rapacity of their masters.

This is the Congo Free State as greed has made it.

How long will the nations permit this state of things to endure? Already there are a faint stirrings of conscience, of a realization of national disapproval rises; there are resolutions, and discussions, and cries of pity and shame.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

The work at Stratford is still going on in real good style. We have welcomed into our midst as our new officers Ensign and Mrs. Hancock, from Simcoe, and although they have only been with us a short time, we have learned to love them, and they have won their way to the hearts of all. We have been having some splendid times, and God has been wondrously present, and much power has rested on the preached word and souls have been won for the Master Christ. Our annual birthday party was a huge success from a financial standpoint, for we succeeded in raising over \$20 for our winter's fuel.

The Winter Campaign is in full swing, and we are going in for a great soul-saving time. Last Sunday we had to praise God for another young lad, who voluntarily sought Christ, and found Him to the joy of his soul, and we are expecting greater things in the near future.—E. C.

HIS OLD HOME.

A good reception was given by the people of Kingsville to Capt. Layman on the occasion of his visit to his old home.

Crowds came to hear him at night, and the platform was filled with soldiers and Christian friends. The Captain dealt faithfully with the people, and many were deeply convicted.—E. M.



A Congo Victim of Greed.

NEXT WEEK

WILL APPEAR THE

Christmas
War Cry
FOR 1906.

We sincerely hope that each one of our readers will be pleased with it. We have a notion that they will. At any rate, the editors, writers, artists, and printers, who have watched its growth, are unanimous in declaring that it will be a good number.

That is only natural; you may say, seeing that they have been the people who made it.

Quite so. Still, they ought to know what is good, and they agree that the Christmas Number for 1906 is good. So mote it be.

LITERATURE.

We may remind our readers of the contents. These are some of them:

A Plea for a Larger-Hearted Salvationism;
BY THE COMMISSIONER.

Luthebeia;

A SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVE STORY, with a Christmas flavor, by the Editor.

Comments on Christmas;
By Adj. Therkildsen.

Lars Crismus;

OR, THE DEATH OF THE OTHER'S CHILD. A poem by J. B.

Christmas Day in Bethlehem;
In part by Commissioner Nicol.

A Very Human Kiondiki Christmas Story;

By Capt. M. Passé.

The Bang of a Cracker:
A CHRISTMAS ALLEGORY.

Temples of Wood and Stone;
A Review of the Year's Progress in Acquiring Buildings, by Staff-Capt. Miller.

Christmas Cheer;
By the Chief Secretary.

A Page of Answered Prayer;
Compiled by Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

Court-martialed;

A Tale of a Tommy Atkins, concerning a Conversion, a Confession, a Letter, and a Colonel, by Captain Church.

Fritz's Christmas Tree;

A Cheering Story for Children, by Vera Moore.

Christmas Dinners for the Destitute.

Turn Down the Lights;

A Poem describing a Christmas incident, by P. R. Esnouf.

Chap. VII. of Our Serial Story;
An installment that deals with a Dramatic Situation.

From the Editor's Pen.

ART.

Some of the pages will be more richly decorated, and in all there will be sixty-two illustrations, including two double-page pictures.

We anticipate that there will be a great demand for this festive number, everyone who desires to get a copy should send in their order to the Officer in charge of the post Corps.

"What the Law Could Not Do."

OUR NEW SERIAL.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This is an exciting tale of a struggle for liberty, and shows what great risks dishonest persons run to get booty. This exciting episode is almost complete in this installment. Read it!

Chapter VI.

BURGLARIES THAT FAILED.

AFTER the thrilling episode of the Mysterious Hand, and his failure to crack that particular crib, Charles was obliged to take to smaller game, and managed by picking pockets to obtain sufficient money to relieve his most pressing necessities, and to pay his fare to London.

On his arrival at the Metropolis, he called upon a "fence" (a receiver of stolen goods), whose address had been given him by a member of the fraternity at South London. This "fence" if he knew of anyone who wanted a pal to join him in carrying through a job.

The "fence" did, and later introduced Charles to a crib-cracker who had "a good thing" on hand.

This was the house of a military gentleman who lived in the neighborhood of Woking. Amongst the things that formed an inducement for our two friends to pay his house a nocturnal visit was a number of presentation swords with gold hilts, decked with precious stones, which hung upon the military walls. There was also a considerable amount of silver-plate. Altogether,

A Tempting Prize.

They reconnoitred the house and grounds, and laid their plans accordingly. It was decided that Charles should enter the house, whilst his confederate remained on the look-out in the grounds.

Charles effected an entrance, and made his way to the library. He saw the swords, but decided to go through the building for jewels and plate before taking them, as the weapons were rather cumbersome.

In making his way about the house, he softly opened the door of a bedroom. A dim light pervaded the apartment. There was a deathly silence. "It is all right," he thought, and stole in with the noiseless tread of a practised burglar. Turning on the light in his lantern, he threw its rays upon the bed.

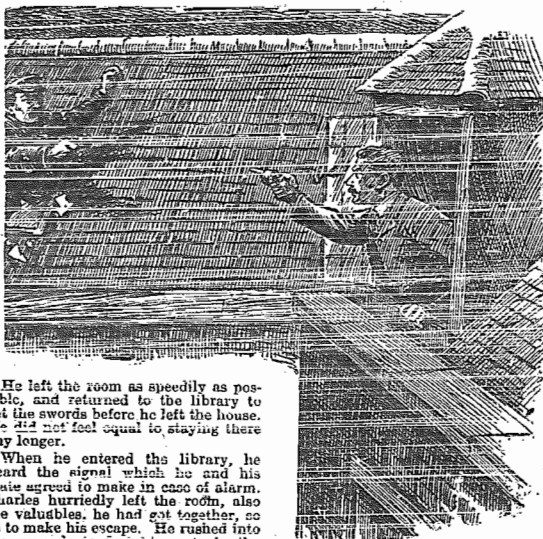
Taking burglars as a class, they are highly nervous. A creak, the rattle of a window, the banging of a door—in fact, the slightest noise heard by them whilst engaged in their nefarious practices—is sufficient to throw them into a panic. This is not to be wondered

at, for there is nothing in robbery to stimulate courage; and, besides, there is a great deal at stake. The burglar knows that if caught he is likely to be deprived of his liberty for five, seven, twelve years, or it may be longer; so, when Charles beheld what the tops of his lamp revealed, it is not surprising that he received a shock.

It was not the fear of capture that unnerved him in this instance. Upon the bed beneath the snow-white sheet, lay

The Dead Body

of the master of the house. So unexpected was this gruesome find, that Charles felt his hair stand on end.



The Duel on the Roof.

He left the room as speedily as possible, and returned to the library to get the swords before he left the house. He did not feel equal to staying there any longer.

When he entered the library, he heard the signal which he and his mate agreed to make in case of alarm. Charles hurriedly left the room, also the valuables, he had got together, so as to make his escape. He rushed into the grounds to find his mate in the clutches of an officer, who had chased and captured him.

Charles hurried to the struggling pair.

"Don't leave me! Don't leave me!" cried his mate.

"I won't," said Charles.

The officer, finding now that he had two on his hands, drew his sword, but Charles got home a stunning blow on the head with his jenny, the officer dropped, and Charles and his mate fled, the former the poorer by a pair of boots.

The night was as dark as a diseased mite, but the pair struggled on, over fields, by-paths, and along the high-road for many weary miles, until they ultimately struck a railway. They arrived in London.

Dirty and Weary,

and in a very dissatisfied state of mind.

Charles's position, as far as cash was concerned, now became desperate, and it became necessary he should "pull off" something quickly. He selected as the next scene of his depredations, a jeweller's shop, in the Gray's Inn Road—and decided to do it alone.

It will be seen by Charles's recent attempts to crack cribs that the operation is not a simple matter, neither is it in burglars, any more than other mortals, to command success.

His next adventure shows the great physical risk and dangers that attend the criminal's calling.

In this affair, to clearly follow Charles's somewhat complicated movements, it will be necessary to consult the accompanying diagram. By this it will be seen that the jeweller's shop was situated in the Gray's Inn Road,

but it was not possible to burgle it from the front.

Will the reader, in fancy, accompany Charles a short distance down Elma Street, which is just round the corner, and where is situated, or was—for this event took place about three and twenty years ago—a timber yard.

Charles easily effected an entrance into the yard, and clambered over the stacks of timber, which rose as high as the tops of the houses, until he came to the roofs of some dwellings which ran at right-angles to Elma Street—his track is indicated by the dotted lines. He scaled these roofs only to find that a broad passage yawned between the roof on which he stood and the continuation of the jeweller's shop. To bridge this gulf he got a long plank from the yard, and managed to drop one end on to the house opposite. He then safely

Crossed the Sagging board

and drew it across after him—all this being done in the gloom of a dark night.

Charles made his way across the roof, carrying with him a bag of costly

jumped; besides, the gabled roof afforded no foothold, and he would have tumbled into the depths below, even if he had succeeded in jumping across.

He ran back again to the place where the coping had broken, for, despite his horror at the breaking away of the bricks, he had noticed that the sloping roof opposite was pierced with skylights, and that the distance between the two roofs could be covered by a desperate leap.

Charles was desperate. He took the leap, and crashed through the skylight to his waist.

While thus entangled, a grocer who kept the corner shop, as shown in the diagram, posted himself at a garret window, which commanded the roof on which Charles was situated, and which shot at him with a pistol; which shot Charles returned with his revolver—but in the darkness the shots flew wide.

The noise of the fire-arms, the screams and shouts of the spectators, accompanied with the shrill sounds of the policemen's whistles as they summoned aid, made a most exciting moment—for Charles.

May we direct the attention of our readers again to the diagram? Observe the indicated skylights. Now, Charles knew that it would take the police as long to get into the timber-yard and mount the stacks as it would take him to get on to the timber. So he extricated himself from the skylight, and clambered across the roof—in the direction shown by the dotted lines—and climbed over the timber stacks

Into a Dairy Yard.

The same moment that he leaped from the stacks the heads of the policemen appeared.

Hastily scrambling over the timber, the constables reached the edge of this dairy-yard, and raised an alarm.

A man merged from the milking shed wearing a sort of smock frock and a hat with a flapping brim, and in a very pronounced Suffolk dialect, said:—

"What are yu hallooing about?"

"There's a man in your yard," said the police, "and in the name of the Queen we ask you to open the door!"

"All right!" said the man. "Come round and I'll let you in."

The police hastily went around to the door that led into the yard, and as soon as it was opened rushed in.

As the police rushed in, the man with the smock frock and Suffolk speech quietly stole out.

That man was Charles.

(To be continued.)

YOUNGEST HIGH SCHOOL BOY IN U. S. A.

The following is told of a boy who lives at Brookline, Mass.:

Eight years old, speaking four foreign languages fluently, and with a remarkable knowledge of mathematics, algebra, and physics, William Jones Sidis, thought to be the youngest high school boy in the United States, was admitted to the Brookline High School recently and took his seat in the freshman's class. Boys twice his age, the average of whom break at the high school, looked agape at the boy as he entered the school-room, with classic mould of features, slightly bent shoulders and wearing double lens eyeglasses.

This prodigy is the only son of Dr. Boris Sidis, a prominent German physician. He is named after Professor William James, a Harvard psychologist, who is observing with keen interest this boy's development.

The boy has formerly had private teachers. The handicap of having to make up a half-year's work does not faze him, and it is possible that he may soon skip a grade or two.

How one admires a candid soul, who couples the confession of failings with the determination to press ahead, live better, and work harder. That soul is strong. The one who covers up, loses influence and becomes a weakling in the sight of two worlds.—Professor Hawley, Charlottetown.

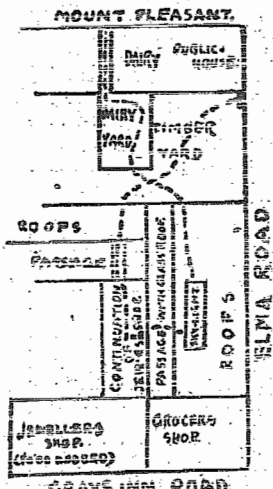


Diagram Showing How Charles Effected His Escape from the Police.

FOR HUSBANDS AND HOUSEWIVES

EDITOR'S NOTE.—If there anything on this page for you? If not, write and tell us your difficulty and we will advise to the best of our knowledge. We cannot, however, undertake to answer every question, for there is a large variety of cranks in this world, and some may have even found their way into Canada; but reasonable questions relating to the soul, or social life of our readers we shall be happy to submit to our advisers and publish their counsel on this page.

* Christmas Recipes *

Cranberry Sauce.—Wash one quart of cranberries, put them in a saucepan with a pint of water and a pint of sugar; bring quickly to a boil and press through a colander; reboil and stand aside to cool.

Peanut Soup.—Put one tumbler of peanut butter into a double boiler, with a pint of water, a quart of milk, two teaspoonsful of salt, a slice of onion, a cupful of chopped celery or a spoonful of celery-seed. When boiling hot add two level tablespoonsful of cornstarch moistened in a little water; stir for five minutes and serve.

Nut Stuffing.—This stuffing may be used for either goose or duck. Bake four good-sized white potatoes, scoop out the centres, press them through a sieve or colander; add a cupful of finely-chopped black or English walnuts; a level teaspoonful of salt and a spoonful of black pepper, and mix thoroughly.

Cranberry Jelly.—Wash one quart of cranberries, put them in a saucepan with half a pint of water, boil for ten minutes, press through a colander, return them to the saucepan; add a pound of sugar and stir until sugar is dissolved; boil for three minutes and turn at once into a mould.

Tomato Jelly.—Put a can of tomatoes in a saucepan with a slice of onion, half a cupful of chopped celery, a level teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper; bring to the boiling point and add half a box of gelatine that has been soaked for half an hour in half a cupful of cold water; strain, and add the juice of a lemon and turn at once into a mould or after-dinner coffee-cups. When ready to serve dip these quickly into boiling water, and turn out the jelly on a bed of either finely-chopped celery or lettuce leaves. Use mayonnaise dressing.

Mock Turkey.—Chop sufficient nuts, English walnuts, peanuts, and a few almonds, to make a pint; add one quart of well-cooked hominy grits or dry boiled rice, two level teaspoonsful of salt, a spoonful of black pepper, and half a cupful of dried bread-

crumbs. Add one unbeaten egg, mix and form into a roll the size and shape of a turkey; baste with melted butter and bake in a moderate oven for one hour.

Prune Pudding.—Remove the stones from one pound of soft prunes and cut the prunes in quarters. Chop a quarter of a pound of meat; add to it half a cupful of brown sugar, half a grated nutmeg, a cupful of bread-crumbs, two beaten eggs, the prunes and a quarter of a cupful of grape juice; mix, turn into a greased kettle, cover, and boil or steam continuously for three hours.

Vegetable Pudding.—Mix half a pint of fine-chopped mixed nuts with one pint of stale bread-crumbs; add half a cupful of brown sugar, half of a grated nutmeg, and the grated rind of one orange. Mix in another bowl one pound of seeded raisins, one pound of currants, a quarter of a pound of shredded citron and a quarter of a pound of shredded orange peel. Dust over this mixture four tablespoonsful of flour, then mix them with the other ingredients; add sufficient grape-juice, about a cupful, to moisten, pack the ingredients in a mould or kettle, cover and boil or steam continuously for six hours. Remove the lid and allow the pudding to cool. When cold re-cover and put in a cool place until Christmas. At serving-time stand the kettle in a pan of hot water, cover the pan and boil for an hour.

Panned Baked Apples.—Wash, quarter and core some tart apples. Bake them in a casserole or any baking dish, sprinkling over them half a cupful of sugar to each four apples; add half a cupful of water, cover the dish and bake for twenty minutes in a hot oven. They must be tender, but not broken. Serve warm in the dish in which they were baked. This is much more tasty than apple sauce and is nice with goose.

* Christmas Cakes *

Fruit Pound Cake.—Cream half a pound of butter, and add gradually, while beating continuously, half a pound of sugar. Separate the yolks from the whites of five eggs. Beat the yolks until thick and lemon-colored, then beat the whites until stiff and dry, and add to the first mixture; then add the grated rind of half a lemon, two teaspoonfuls of lemon-juice, half a pound of flour and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda. Beat thoroughly and add half a pound of raisins, seeded, cut in pieces and dredged with one and one-half tablespoonsful of flour, half a cupful of English walnut meats broken into pieces. Turn into a buttered and floured angel-cake pan, and bake in a slow oven one and one-fourth hours.

Nut Cake is almost always popular with old and young alike. Cream half

a cupful of butter, and add gradually, while beating continuously, one cupful of sugar; then add the yolks of a couple of eggs, well beaten. Mix and sift one and three-fourths cupfuls of flour with two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and add to the first mixture alternately with half a cupful of milk. Beat two minutes, and add the whites of two eggs, beaten until stiff, and three-fourths of a cupful of English walnut meats broken in pieces. Bake in a buttered and floured oblong cake-tin in a moderate oven fifty minutes.

To Fill Cake-Pans.—In filling cake-pans, have the mixture come well to the corners and sides of the pans, leaving a slight depression in the centre; then when baked the cake should be perfectly smooth on top. The baking of cake is much more critical than the making of it. If the cake mixture is put too slow an oven, it often rises over the sides of the pan and makes the cake of very coarse texture; if put in too hot an oven it browns on top before it is completely risen, and in its attempt to rise breaks through the crust. Cake will also crack on top if too much flour has been used.

Cake Baking.—In baking cakes, divide the time required into quarters. During the first quarter the cake should begin to rise; second quarter, continue rising and begin to brown; third quarter, continue browning; fourth quarter, finish browning and shrink from the pan. It does no harm to look at cake frequently during the baking, providing the oven door is opened and closed carefully. Cake, too, may be moved after it has risen to its full height without danger of its falling; after this time it is usually desirable to move it, that it may brown evenly.

* Children's Health *

TOO MUCH CHRISTMAS.

In spite of all precautions, children will sometimes have an attack of indigestion from "too much Christmas." In such cases give a dose of castor-oil first; then the next day, if any symptoms are present still, a teaspoonful of the rhubarb-and-soda mixture after each meal will usually help the child greatly. Only a very light diet and no sweets should be allowed for several days.

In the excitement of trying new sleds, or of having snowball fights during the holidays, the little folks very often get damp and catch cold. Give them a mustard footbath at bedtime and a glass of very hot lemonade after a tablespoonful of castor-oil has been swallowed, and keep them indoors the next day. If they cough have them inhale the steam from a boiling teakettle, being careful not to burn them.

faith in God unless He loves and obeys Him?

Restless is twenty years of age, has been a Christian two years, attends Army meetings, and asks the question: "Can I become an officer without first being a soldier? If not, how long must I be a soldier?"

It is necessary that you should become a soldier before offering yourself as a candidate for the work of the Army. Your length of soldiery would entirely depend upon the development of your Christian character, your qualifications for service in the Army, and your knowledge of the movement itself, and whether you are fully in conformity with its doctrines and teachings, principles, and practices. See the corps' officer and get advice from him.

A. L. R. is greatly perplexed. She

* Gardening Hints *

"Trick" gardening during the winter months is productive of some pleasing results.

A carrot inserted in a wide-mouthed bottle and set in a sunny window will grow a beautiful bunch of greenery. When the fine, fern-like leaves get to be an inch or so, place the bottle in a dark room for a day, which will check the growth, and it will keep longer in presentable shape.

Those who have not access to wild flowers, may force certain kinds of plants and vegetables, in order to have bloom or greenery to brighten the home in winter. The watercress makes a handsome dish of ornamental green, and it can be grown for its salad value as well. Place a piece of flannel in a shallow dish or plate that has half an inch of earth or sand in the bottom. On top of the flannel drop watercress seeds an inch apart, if for salad, or an inch and a half if for greenery. Keep the dish in a warm, sunny window, and in a short time you will have a fine bunch of green to decorate the dinner-table. The dish must be kept well supplied with water, which should be changed often enough to prevent its becoming foul.

* Handy Hints *

Put the lamps early before dark, for the season of long evenings with a book and a friend have come. Never try to fill a lighted lamp.

Look sharp for defects in the fires. These early twilights and cold nights sometimes tempt us to force the fires without thinking of fire risks.

The curfew hour means literally the cover fire hour, when the fires are banked for the night. The only safe plan for an open fire is to cover the logs with ashes and use a screen. Don't omit the screen.

Never economize the draft of the parlor stove or a calm, cloudy night. The absence of natural draft or an open window may set the current of a burned gas in motion the wrong way.

When lighting a lamp turn the lamp down low. The perforated metal of the burner is cold. Soon it becomes hot and the air passing through it is heated and the flame becomes larger and brighter. The only safe plan is to start with a small flame, for, if turned up at the start it will surely smoke.

In burning sifted coal in the kitchen fire, sprinkle the siftings with water before placing on the fire.

Store the hammock and the piazza chairs in the attic—not in the barn or the cellar.

has felt the call of God to become an officer for four years, but her home circumstances are such as seem to hinder her taking the step she feels called to do.

There is only one answer to your question possible, which is the following: Trust God, obey Him, and follow where He leads. If the Lord wants you in His service, and you obey the call, and leave the results with Him. He will open up the way before you. Seek the advice of your officer.

"Earnest One" allowed a friendship to come between her and God. She acknowledges this, yet asks what she shall do.

Act up to the light God has given you, and beware of asking advice upon a path you see you ought to take. Not discussion of God's will, but obedience to it, shall save you soul.

Asked and Answered.

This department is established for dealing more particularly with spiritual matters, and those things that belong to soldiers in the Salvation Army. If you are in doubt about anything, ask the Editor.

J. S. S.-M. would like to get some information on the questions referred to below:

1. Has any man been saved who has not repented of his wrong-doing?

No. God will not save any man until he repents of his sins. Repentance is essential to Salvation.

2. Will a man confess his sins to God before his sins become a burden to him and he repents?

A man may be sorry for his sins, grieve over them, and may in an indefinite fashion confess them, but he will never truly confess and turn away from his sins until they become a grievous burden to him.

3. Can a man believe to the saving of his soul before he repents and confesses his sins to God?

Most certainly not. "Repentance towards God and faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ" are necessary to Salvation.

4. What is the difference between believing and having faith in God? There are identical terms, meaning one and the same thing.

5. Can a man trust in God before he repents and becomes converted?

A man can in a certain way trust God, but this trust is of a very limited character. How can a man really have

Christmas Presents for Everybody.

We have been anticipating the needs of our Officers and Soldiers during the past few weeks, realizing that Salvationists often experience difficulty in getting suitable presents at this season. We think the following list will offer suggestions to those interested in this question---and who isn't?

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